The Nugget is delivered to your home twice a week for only 30 cents per month

"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 49. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, JUNE 19, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

RUMORS OF THINGS TO COME

By EDW. C. UREN

There are persistent rumors, not without some foundation, that the control of one of our major mines has passed to outside capital and that a drastic change of management is to be made.

In this case it is fervently to be hoped that the new management will retain those men who are familiar with the economic geology of the district.

There are hardly any two mining districts which are alike in respect to the formation of their ore bodies. There is even quite a difference between underground conditions in the Nevada City and the Grass Valley districts to one who is familiar with both.

There is no one more familiar with these peculiar characteristics of local veins than the miner who has spent years in developing the ore; who has made good on tribute pitches because he generally has, as they say, a "nose" for finding pay ore. He knows instinctively which wall of a split to follow that will lead him toward a pay shoot.

Bring a man from a big vein country into these local mines and he is lost. He cannot comprehend how it is possible to mine these narrow veins at a profit.

It would make no difference whether that man be a graduate of Freiberg or how high his status. We have had some of the most eminent geologists here and they have condemned mines which were at a thousand feet depth that are now at near ten thousand. They judged not by experience but by theory, and it is safe to say that there would be no deep mining in Nevada County today if it had not been carried ahead by local men who were in close touch with the men who were doing the actual mining.

It is only within the last 45 years that the system of developing future ore at least a year in advance has been in practice in the larger mines. Prior to that time the operator, when he encountered an ore body, elatedly concentrated on it until he had worked it all out before trying to develop another. It was either a feast or a famine. The successful mines now do from three to four miles of development each year. with the result that they are able to budget their resources in advance.

One does not have to go far back to cite a rather tragic example of non-cooperative management. A few years ago the Harry Payne Whitney people took over the Idoha Maryland. They had abundant capital and were able to employ the highest class of experts and management. They spent a million and a half dollars doing work in the wrong direction—then abandoned the property with a future mine literally staring them in the face.

The miners who worked there underground knew where the values were and were soon on the job seeking tribute pitches, with the result that some of them with whom I have talked, became independent from what they took out.

Later, the mine was to yield several million dollars and is today, after systematic development, one of the most promising gold properties in the state.

George W. Starr and Charles Brockington, both of whom spent the best part of their lives on Osborn and Ophir Hill, were saturated in the knowledge gained from that master teacher "practical experience and I have spent many hours with both of them.

Such things as "crossings", which to the average layman are merely insignificant seams of no greater gauge than a thin piece of pasteboard, they would tell you had vital effect on the value of the ore, for they invariably either enriched or robbed the ore of its value, with the result that in a given stope for instance, ore might be removed at the start which would not pay the cost of extraction, but an anticipated contact with one of the crossings at once changed the value of the ore to higher yield.

In an instance of this kind, your foreign manager would say—and has said to my knowledge—"why are you taking ore from that stope that doesn't pay? Shut it down." And it goes without saying that if his advice were followed there would be no deep mining in Grass Valley today.

So let us hope, as we started out (to say, that whatever happens in the change of management of this well known property, they will retain and seek the advice of the men who know their local field.

BPWC WILL PUT FLOAT IN FOURTH OF JULY PARADE

At a forum meeting of the Nevada City Business and Professional Women's Club in the National Hotel plans were made and approved for entering a club float in the Fourth of July elebration here. Mrs. Dorothy Adams was empowered to make all arrangements for the entry.

The club will hold its annual carnival on June 28th in Pioneers Park. The committee in charge consists of Ruth Hutchison, Hazel Whitford and Mary Steger.

VERNON STOLL TO MAKE FOURTH OF JULY SPEECH

Vernon Stoll, president of the Grass Valley Chamber of Commerce and former district attorney, has accepted an invitation by the Fourth of July committee to make the patriotic address on Independence Day.

Elwood Stone of the forest service has been chosen grand marshall, and Mrs. Stone, chief aid. Both are expert horseback riders.

Boxing contests will be in charge of Sherif Carl J. Tobiassen and other sports will be supervised by William Tamblyn, Lloyd Geist, William French, Miles Coughlin and Harry Camp.

The committee to arrange the parade consists of Elwood Stone, Max Weiss, Sheriff Tobiassen, John R. Robinson, Baptiste Toccalini and Joseph Day. Mrs. Carl Libbey will prepare the musical program.

RABBIT SHOW IN GRASS VALLEY ATTRACTS CROWD

The second annual show given by the Nevada County Rabbit Club in rows of ages on the green lawns of Memorial Park in Grass Valley, brought out a total of 150 entries, all but a few of which were of pedigreed stock. Many prizes were awarded by the judge, Robert E. Sprague of Sacramento.

New Zealand Whites predominated in the show, one whole row being devoted to this utility breed. Besides the individual exhibits of does and bucks, several fine does with litters were shown.

Himalayans were well represented. This fur bearing variety was a popular attraction not only in the cages but on benches where pelts were shown. Silver Black and Silver Blue Fox breeds occupied a colorful section of the show. Fine specimens of Erminerex, with their short, thick coats of dense fur were a novel feature of the exhibits which elicited much interest. One Dutch Belted entry, black body with a white belt, aroused enthusiasm among the rabbit fans.

Lolye Freeman, chairman of the show committee, declared that this spring show surpassed last October's exhibits by nearly 50 per cent in the number of entries and by the much larger variety displayed. The attendance in the morning was light but during the afternoon several hundred spectators thronged the aisles between cage rows.

Editorial

FIFTH WAR LOAN

From one end of Northern California to the other men, women and children are buying war bonds, responding well to the call of Uncle Sam.

It's our way of backing the attack—the attack of our brave fighting men on the beachheads of France and of our other courageous warriors around the globe—on land, on sea and in the air.

But the tempo and enthusiasm of the opening days of the drive must be continued—and increased—if this war loan campaign is to succeed.

Sixteen billions is the national quota. Not a dollar less, for every cent of that huge sum is needed to carry on the present offensive phase of this gigantic war.

Northern California's quota is $453,000,000, of which individuals must buy $224,000,000.

Let us gear ourselves to the country's needs. Let us buy more bonds—and still more.

Let us remember, always, that we're only LENDING our money—at good interest—to back the men who are GIVING their lives.

GRANGE AUCTION TO AID WAR BOND SALES WEDNES.

Banner Grange No. 627 will hold a Fifth War Loan bond auction at Le Barr Meadows Wednesday evening with Les Call, auctioneer of Yuba City, in charge of sales.

Heading the list of farm raised things which will be sold at auction is a Jersey calf, seven months old, Pats of butter, fresh eggs and other produce will be exchanged for money that in turn will buy bonds to keep the fighting forces in ammunition.

L. A. Parmerton is chairman of arrangements. He reports that the program is growing rapidly with new ranch products being added each day to the list. Donations will be accepted also from business houses in Grass Valley. He states that a 3-months old Guernsey heifer calf, a bull calf, two shoats, lambs alive and dressed, chickens, dressed veal and turkeys, ducks, and other items are to be auctioned off.

GAME BOARD PREPARES POST WAR PROGRAM

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—Conservation will play an important part in post war planning, and fish and game projects are now being lined up, under the guidance of Commissioner Dom A. Civitello, for submission to Governor Warren's committee on post war reemployment.

The personnel of the state division of fish and game has been asked to make surveys and outline the needs within their districts, and sportsmens clubs and other conservation agencies have been contacted and requested to submit their ideas for post war fish and game projects. These projects will then be carefully reviewed by the fish and game commission, and those considered to be of the greatest value to fish and game management will be prepared for submission to the governor's committee.

The object of this present survey is to gather together for study all the various projects essential to a sound, well rounded conservation program, according to Commissioner Civitello. It is expected that projects totalling several million dallars can be developed and be of enough importance to warrant the allocation of funds from the post war planning funds of the state of California.

GUARD FOR GRASS VALLEY POOL

Jack Williams, high school student has been chosen for life guard at the Memorial Park swimming pool in Grass Valley. He began his duties Saturday and, it is expected, will continue though the season.

JOHN GHIDOTTI IN JAP PRISON CAMP

After waiting many months, Mrs. Antone Rore, wife of the city councilman, has learned that her brother John Ghidotti, a mining engineer, is in the Jap prison camp at Davao, Mindanao Island.

At the time war began, Ghidotti was superintendent of the IXL Gold Mining Company's property on Masbate Islond.

SCHOOL BOARD EMPLOYS HOME SCIENCE TEACHER

The board of education of the Nevada City Unified School District announces that Miss Peggy Jane Vincent has accepted a post on the high school faculty to teach domestic science, following the resignation of Mrs. June Brown who desires to give her full time to her home.

The board granted a leave of absence to Miss Helen Chapman who leaves this week to train for Red Cross work. Her position as physical education director for girls will be filled later.

The board discussed methods of overcoming the many difficulties in building a suitable playing school for the Elementary School. The area is large enough but the ground is a steep hillside studded with boulders.

FOUR HUNDRED SACRAMENTO GIRLS COMING

Camp Minaulta, Sacramento Camp Fire Girls camp on Lake Vera, four miles north of Nevada City, will open July 2nd for the 15th season. The camp will be open for six weeks and accommodate 400 girls between the ages of eight and 16 years of age.

The program during the camping season includes swimming and boating on Lake Vera. Sports, crafts, music, sketching, drama, hobbies, horseback riding, outdoor life under direct supervision of trained counselors. Mrs. Pauline Olsen will direct the camp activities. She is an executive of the Sacramento Camp Fire Girls. Under her direction will be 25 counselors, two nurses, water front director and two cooks. Girls from Clarksburg, Rio Vista, Roseville, Rocklin, and Auburn will also enjoy their vacations at the camp. Three chartered busses will leave Sacramento early each Sunday morning during the six week vacation period.

PARK TO HONOR STEVENSON IS PROPOSED

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—A proposal to create a Robert Louis Stevenson memorial park on Mt. St. Helena won the hearty endorsement of literary and outdoors groups here today.

Linked with the noted author by sentimental ties, many San Franiscans have noted with regret the way in which the Stevenson shrine on the slopes of Mt. St. Helena appears to have gradully fallen into neglect in recent years, and would gladly cooperate in restoring it. The proposed park plan appears to them as an ideal vehicle through which to effect this.

Out door groups and hiking clubs which make the top of Mt. St. Helena a hiking goal see in the park plan a method of providing a badly needed campsite near the base of the peak, from which to start tours through the Mt. St. Helena craters and high rocks areas, as well as to the summit itself.

Two Parishes To Hold Combined Picnic

St. Patrick's Parish of Grass Valley and St. Canice Parish of Nevada City, will hold a joint picnic at Olympia Park, Sunday, June 25th.

Transportation will be provided from either city for those who have no conveyance. All are expected to bring their lunch. The two parishes will provide coffee and punch. A fine program of sports is planned.

P. T. A. Adopts Plan To Get Jobs For Students

The Nevada City High School PTA has adopted plan under which high school students will be helped to obtain jobs during the summer vacation.

Under this plan Mrs. Pearl Smith, president of the association, and Mrs. Carl Tobiassen, secretary, will receive calls for assistance in lawn mowing, care of young children and light housework, and direct students to those who need such service.

Native Of Carson City Succumbs In Hospital

John Ritchie Newnham, 67, passed away Thursday morning at a local hospital. Funeral arrangements were made with Hooper and Weaver Mortuary in charge. He had been a laborer.

The deceased born at Carson City, Nevada, and for the past 18 years he had been a resident of Truckee, Nevada County. He leaves a sister, Mrs. Howard Rickle of Carson City.

Elks Contributed 8.500 To Bond Sales

When a hundred business men sat down to a trout dinner in the Elks Club here, Thursday night, Curren Heath, chairman of the Fifth War Loan drive for Nevada City, could not resist the opportunity to sell the bonds. Before the evening was done he had sold $8,500 worth.

The dinner was a union of Grass Valley and Nevada City Elks and the trout supply held up well. Several sportsmen had pooled their creels to provide the feast.

Card Party At St. Canice Parish House

Fourteen tables of whist were played at the St. Canice Parish House Thursday evening. Mrs. Geo. Calanan won first door prize and Warrant Officer Joseph A. Lacy second. Whist was the only game played and prizes were awarded as follows: Mrs. W. Molthen, Mrs. Mamie Ninnis, Mrs. Havey, Mrs. Faye Stephenson, Mrs. Hargrave, John Cicogni, Mrs. Harriett Farmer, Clement Muscardini, Mrs. Joe Huy, all of this city and Mrs. Barker of Grass Valley.

Miss Rosie Tucker Weds David L. Ross

Miss Rosalie Tucker, graduate of the Glendale High School and Mt. St. Mary's Academy, and David W. Ross of the U. S. Army, following their marriage last week in Reno, Nevada, are enjoying a honeymoon in Los Angeles.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Tucker of Grass Valley and on her return from the south will take the post of secretary to District Attorney Ward Sheldon.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Ross of Hollywood and a graduate of the high school there and of the Metropolitan Business College of Los Angeles. He is stationed at St. Joseph, Missouri, and came west on a furlough.

Four Graduate From Camptonville Schools

CAMPTONVILLE, June 19. — Commencement exercises of the Camptonville Union Grammar School and the Camptonville Branch of the Marysville Union High School were held Wednesday evening in the auditorium of the local Masonic Hall before a large audience of relatives and friends.

The principal address of the evening was given by C. R. Jarrett, of Sacramento. Remarks were made by Agnes Meade, county superintendent of schools and Pedro Osunda, district superintendent of the Marysville Union High School and Yuba County junior college, and the diplomas were presented by Eric W. Nelson, of Marysville, president of the board of education of the Marysville Uuion High school district.

The grammar school graduates were Miss Dolores Espinosa and Acea Rollins, and the high school graduates, Frances Cassano and Charles Townsend.

RED CROSS NEEDS MORE WORKERS ON DRESSINGS

The war department has just asked the American Red Cross for 100,000,000 surgical dressings a month, which means each chapter will have to raise its quota and to do this means more workers working more hours. Nevada City as a community has never failed to meet a quota set for it, this making of surgical dressings is also a quota but one of the women of the community alone are responsible for. They will be failing the local boys they are so proud of, in all branches of the service if the surgical dressings are sent in too small numbers to take proper care of our wounded. Often as many as one thousand surgical dressings are used in treating some of the most serious wounds.

There are approximately 2800 chapters of the American Red Cross producing surgical dressings with 139 of these chapters in the seven western states. In the Nevada City chapter last month there were 88 workers, working a tital of 941 1-4 hours. Many of these workers were doing the same thing in the last war. Not only are these dressings sent overseas but our hospitals here at home have insufficient dressings except for these volunteer workers.

The making of these dressings is not a complicated job but something anyone can do and is being done in pleasant surroundings among pleasant interesting women of the community. It is a fascinating story starting from the piece of gauze made into a dressing by the workers sitting around a large table, then they are inspected, tied, bagged and packed in water proof cartons, for, often these cartons must be thrown overboard and floated ashore. Each step fits perfectly into the next until they reach their destination where they are sterilized, which may be in a mobile unit under fire at the front.

The surgical dressings rooms on the second floor of the city hall are open each week day except Saturday from 9:30 until 3:00 and two evenings Tuesday and Thursday 7:00 until 9:00. The chairman of each day and evening will be glad to instruct any new workers. The only requirements are, clean wash dress, white cloth to completely cover the hair, no nail polish.

NINE ADMITTED TO CITIZENSHIP

Nine aliens were admitted to United States citizenship following their examination yetserday in the superior court.

Seven Italians admitted were Michele Bimbo, Geroiano Zunini, Annie Maria Kelm, Enrissa Moro and Mary Amelia Roquette, all of Truckee, Nevada County, Maria Louisa Cicogni and Celestino Cicogni, both of Grass Valley.

Others admitted were Margaret Agnes Kufeld of Grass Valley, a native of Canada and Olaf Jenson of Nevada City a native of Norway.

Daughter Of Nevada City Pioneers Weds

Friends in Nevada City received invitations to the wedding of Miss Kathryn Dubourdieu and Kenneth W. Koht, of Oakland and now in the U. S. army, in Bakersfield last week. The young lady is the granddaughter of the late Jim and Mrs. Young. Her mother will be remembered here as Miss Esther Young, and her father is Irwin Dubourdieu a native of Forest, Sierra County. Fifty relatives and friends were present for the wedding.

TROUT FISHING IMPROVES

Game Warden Earl Hiscox, returning from a three day stay at Bowman Lake, reports that trout fishing has much improved. Due to the cold which has prevailed much later than the average fishing in the upper elevations has been poor.

Hiscox states that thus far there have been very few fishermen in the high Sierra likes or sreams. During his stay at the Lake Bowman he saw but one car.

Planting fingerling trout will begin next week, Hiscox reports.

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder about women now—
The short ones and the tall ones,
The beautiful, the plain of face,
The large ones an the small ones.
"It's going to be a woman's world",
I heard one woman say,
Whereat a man who stood near by,
Stole quietly away.

I wonder where, when and under what circumstances, the idea of complete feminine supremacy originated. It must have begun its preregrinations in remote ages of the past, probably in the neolithic age and may well conjure a picture of ma Hatchetface, in a trulucent mood, dashing from her air cooled cave, to inqite neighboring cave wivesto rebellion against the rules and regulations imposed upon them by their uncouth lords and masters.

The idea of feminine domination seems to have marked the flying centuries with sporadic outbreaks here and there, until during the sixteenth century, it took definie form in the fascinating tales of a magic island, called California, which romanticists insisted was ruled by a race of Amazons, who asked neither aid nor advice of any mere man.

A song, popular some years ago, suggested drastic measures; unmarried ladies of uncertain age, sang it with gusto; but those who still cherished hopes, considered it nonsensical and would have none of it. I recall a few choice sentences:

"Shamus, Shamus, I've been thinking, what a fine world this would be,
If the men were all transported, far beyond the northern sea."

The alarming thing about these uncanny fancies, is that they persist. Just last week I heard a woman declaiming with all the grandiloquence of the old time eloquctionist, "this will be a woman's world after the war." Then she proceeded to expariate and elucidate. I hope no one took her seriously, for her oratorical effort seemed calculated to divide and conquer. What we shall need after the war is not a woman's world, not a man's world, not a white man's world, no, not Nordic world; instead we must have a world in which all will cooperate in the performance of those tasks which will be needful if order is to be restored to this battle scarred earth and a better civilization created for the good of all.

I wonder why, in view of certain gratifying events which have taken place in Italy, we are speaking of "the fall of Rome.." Rome has not fallen; she has been raised from the depths of humiliation, to a new dignity among the free cities of the world. A forest tree borne down by the weight of an alighting vulture springs quickly upward when the weight is removed; even so the Eternal City having been freed from flocks of human vlutures, beside whom their feathered kin appear as angels of light and beauty, will now spring upward an resume her rightful place in the realm of true echievement which lies ahead. If convention forbids us at this time to speak of "the rise of Rome," we might at least, when occasion demands, alude to the liberation of Rome, the liberation of Paris and so on until the great task of liberation is complete.

Uncle Silas says: "When I heard Il Duce trying to make a speech a few weeks ago, I just sat own and song, "lo, from the tombs a mournful sound."—A. Merriam Conner.

"S. H. A. E. F."

The most spectacular, dramatic and history-making news ever to be recorded by the press is avalanching across the news pages of the world with the new and unfamiliar dateline: "S AEF"—which stands for "Supreme Headquarters, Allied Expeditionary Force."

That dateline in the days ahead will preface much of the news of the gigantic combined operations of allied might, sweeping down on the steel barriers spined with guns that guard the heart of the axis aggressor. It will serve as authority for accounts of a vital military move for which millions of men and women have earnestly worked and patiently waited.

It will precede the first-hand report of actions which parents here will read breathlessly, prayerfully, for their own sons are part of the story.

As the allied forces thunder on to Berlin, news of the mighty battle will sweep all lesser items aside, for it is the news most eagerly desired. Much of it will continue to carry the new dateline born on the morning of the biggest invasion of all history. Just how long that designation will continue to exist as a continental news source probably Hitler alone knows.

We only know that on the day Berlin falls and Hitler capitulates, the "expeditionary" force will become an "army of occupation." Until then, the war-wrought dateline "SHA EF" will likely preface the biggest news ever released of a world at war, and because of that, it probably will be remembered for a long time after the world once more is at peace.—Contributed.

DELINQUENCY DETERRENT

This is the season when scouting enthusiasts are knee-deep in summer camp plans which under expert understanding adult guidance, will provide thousands of youngsters their only real outing this year. Actully the summer camp program will procide much more than that.

With juvenile delinquency figures climbing to heart-breaking totals under the impetus of wartime dislocations, the character buildings aspects of scouting offer certain aid in the right direction.

Any boy or girl, who misses the fun or campcraft, hiking, nature study, camp cooking, camp sports, dramatics and games with play-fellows of anage, misses a lot of jolly things that belong to youth. But any youngster who fails to experience the community life, the sharing of both tasks and fun. the comradships of scout camping, misses, too, an important and lasting stimulus toward good citnzenship.

As builders of well balanced human beings and as deterrents to juvenile delinquency, the summer scout camps must be considered a highly helpful factor in tapering down those alarming delinquency figures now worrying parents and juvenile authorities throughout the country.—Contributed.

WELCOME HOME FOR VETERANS

Almost any veteran of World War I, whose ship docked at New York Harbor on the return trip from "over there," can vouch for the fact that he got one of the biggest thrills of his life when he caught his first glimpse of the Statue of Liberty after a year or more overseas.

There's no Statue of Liberty at the entrance to the Golden Gate, or at any other California port, to warm the hearts of veterans returning from the Pacific theatre of war, though there are skylines and familiar hills that undoubtedly will look as great and inspiring to homesick lads as any statue that could be erected. But certainly there's no reason why a grateful people can't gild the lily a bit to make the greeting warmer.

The San Francisco News has given its editorial endorsement to the suggestion of one of its readers, a Mr. Frank Vivian, urging that a huge "welcome home" sign be placed on the western side of the Golden Gate Bridge to greet returning veterans from the Pacific war. We think that's a grand idea, too, and we imagine that the civic organizations and school children of the bay district will make quick work of raising the necessary funds to hang out the welcome sign. Other Pacific Coast ports where ships dock at the end of their home voyages might well follow suit. for surely the welcome mat should be out for our returning veterans, both now as they come on leave or for hospitalization, and at the war's end.—Contributed.

WAGE CEILINGS IN NEVADA CO

The California War Food Administration Wage Board wishes all parties concerned to become familiar with its tentative recommendations for wage ceilings for casual farm labor in Northern California. Following hearings at Fresno and Sacramento that were well publicized and attended, the board mailed its recommendations to those who attended the meetings and gave them publicity through press and radio. The proposed wage ceiling for seasonal hand work in Area B, of which Nevada Count is a part, has been set at 80c per hour.

Seasonal hand work operations in field preparation, fertilizing, planting, transplanting, hoeing, thinning, weeding, suckering, ditch cleaning, pest and disease control, harvesting, field and farm shed packing, hulling and drying, and similar hand operations on fruit, nut, berry, vegetable, and intertilled field and seed crops were included in the ceiling studies.

Piece rates were also proposed for various operations. The ceilings do not apply to any operations covered by specific ceilings already in operation for a particular crop or area.

After any changes are made resulting from public reactions, the recommendations will be forwarded to the WFA in Washington where the recommendations of the war board are considered and the ceilings finally set.

FARM LABOR PLACEMENTS

During the past week the farm labor office in Newsactle placed 152 workers on jobs. This large increase of placements over previous weeks indicates the opening of packing shed activities and fruit picking.

Cherry picking except for the Cool district in El Dorado county is completed. Volunteers recruited by Miss Shirley Thurman, Youth Assistant to the labor office, were of considerable help in the cherry harvest during the past week.

WEATHER FORECASTS

Special weather forecasts for farmers began Wednesday morning, June 14. The new service is to aid farmers in planning heir operations affected by weather changes and conditions. It was developed by the United States weather bureau in cooperation with the agricultural extension service and the county farm advisors.

A general forecast will be made up to 4 a. m. in the San Francisco office of the weather bureau. This will be relayed by teletype to the weather bureau offices in Sacramento, Fresno, and Bakersfield. Local modifiations will be made at these points and the forecast telephoned the farm adviors in the three cities. Farmb advisors will add operational advie, when beneficial to farmers, to be broadcast daily with the forecast. It will be broadcast daily at noon from Station KFI, Los Angeles.

Special empsasis will be placed on rain, temperatures, winds, and the other elements affecting crops.

The new service was arranged by Floyd D. Young, regional director of the United States weather bureau at San Francisco, and Edward M. Vernon, meteorologist at the San Francisco office.

S. F. PLANS FOR '49 GOLD RUSH FESTIVAL

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19 — A great civic celebration, to mark the opening of a permanent world trade exposition and the 100th anniversary of California's gold rush, has been proposed for San Francisco in 1949.

Sponsor of the project is the Downtown Association, which visions a center covering half a dozen square blocks somewhere near the San Francisco waterfront, and adjoining a foreign trade zone. a free port, like that in New York where goods can be processed and trans-shipped with out payment of duty.

Offices of consulates, and of importers and exporters would be concentrated in the exposition area, with exhibits of American materials and manufacture, so that business men of the orient and all the Pacific lands could gain there a comprehensive knowledge of American wares.

The opening celebration, assuming that the war is over then, would not be an exposition in the sense of Treasure Island. it was explained, but a civic celebration, launching a period of world trade with San Francisco as its center and celebrating the return of armed forces from the Pacific war.

Ulysses S. Grant was stationed at Fort Humboldt, Eureka, Calif., in 1854 as captain of the 4th United States Infantry.

Lily Hitchcock Coit, who donated Coit Tower to San Francisco dashed to every city fire on horseback.

The Sacramento and San Joaquin principal California rivers, are said to be navigable for 180 and 88 miles above their mouths respectively.

California has 12 mountains with heights of more than 14,000 feet.

SEWERS OF S. F. MAY PAY RENT

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19. — A sewer rental plan, to raise money to rebuild the city's sewers, is again being given consideration by local authorities, it became known today.

According to officials, San Francisco faces a $25,000,000 sewage construction and reconstruction program because of repeated failures of citizens to vote sewer bond issues and failure of former officials to provide budget funds on a "pay as you go" plan.

The sewer rental plan contemplates adding a charge to the monthly water bills of every water user in the city. Large users would make substantial payments of wonthly "rent" while small users, such as home owners, would make moderate payments.

Officials are studying a sewer rental plan just adopted in Philadelphia to raise $6,000,000 a year for reconstruction of sewers there by "rentals" ranging from 50 to 100 per cent of the monthly water charge.

NO GAS RATIONS

An unusual sight in Nevada City early Saturday forenoon was a handsome bay horse aund run-about wagon. The driver was near the head of his horse at the Plaza Grocery Store as cars passed. Shortly thereafter he went through town driving toward Downieville. Chief of Police Jas. Allen stated he had seen the man and his horse and wagon about the same time last year.

FISHING GETS BETTER

Frank Ghidotti, businessmen, spent most of his vacation trout fishing and reports excellent results. During week's excursion he brought home five limits.

With a party consisting of Cal and Ed Christensen and Avery Phillips, Ghidotti visited the Carr and Phinney Lakes in the high Sierras where they caught 175 trout during their stay, for the most part using bait.

S. F. COUPLE WED HERE

Miss Myrtle W. Listman and Sam D. Weiss were married Saturday noon in the Methodist parsonage by Rev. David Ralston, pastor. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Washburn were attendants.

The bridegroom is employed in San Francisco Bay shipyards now, but later the couple expect to make their home in this city.

Willys builds the rugged **Jeep**

✓ Light Truck
✓ Passenger Car
✓ Light Tractor
✓ Power Plant

Phone 36 FOR WANT ADS

FOR SALE—PINE WOOD — Two tier or more delivered in Nevada City or Grass Valley. Jakes Wood Yard, Cartoscelli Place, Grass Valley-Nevada City Highway. 4-13-1moc

WANTED — Coin collections. L. E. Sherow, Box 2, Nevada City. 3mo-8-13p

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley, Phone 471-W or 39. 3-1tf

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING — Loud Speaker Systems for Rent. Complete stock of portable and large type radio batteries. ART'S RADIO HOSPITAL — Specialists in Radio ills. 112 South Church Street, Grass Valley. Phone 984. 2-19tf

Tyler's
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PORTRAITS
107 Mill Street, Grass Valley
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MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

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CHAPTER XIV

Lew nodded, turned and swept a circling gaze around the flat land. But this one party was all. And then a grunt from the old man jerked his eyes around. He half rose in his stirrups, held there suddenly rigid by the horrible beauty of that charge.

It came like a tossing wave with every horse thrown forward in the same instant. The Cheyennes rode flat, their black heads hardly above their animals' manes. A drumming on the earth ran ahead of them, nothing more. They didn't yell, and it was that unexpected deadly silence that made his blood run cold.

Even with Quarternight's calm voice warning him, "Take it easy," he dropped in his saddle and swung up the long barrel of his gun. He knew what Quarternight was counting on. This was the moment of the Indians' greatest advantage. Why they must strike with this fierce strength, then always stop and boast before they fought, he didn't know. But this one time maybe they wouldn't. The wave was sweeping on within three hundred yards. He lined his rifle sights, and then his eyes caught no signal. Every man was suddenly upright, with the horses thrown back on their hindquarters, rearing and plunging to a halt. Their arms flew up. Rifles that had been hidden beneath the naked bodies glinted in the sun.

They sat in an unbroken line, motionless, until one rider started out at a walk from the others. Off two hundred yards he stopped and crooked his arm and shouted something. He had only a strip of blanket cloth around his waist and between his legs.

Lew yelled across to him, "No savvy!" The Cheyenne yelled back something that sounded bad. He wasn't Crazy Bear.

Quarternight raised his rifle. "Boy," he said, "first lick's half the battle. Might as well show him what we've got." He squeezed the trigger once. The horse wheeled and stumbled, bolting back into the line. The old man's whiskers parted in a wicked grin. "There now. Watch out, they'll make a run!"

They were yelling now, high and gobbling like a flock of turkeys. Suddenly their horses pivoted and they were lying flat again, racing in a circle around his herd.

He slapped his buckskin with his heels, riding with both hands free. The men strung out from him needed no order; there were old Indian fighters in this crew. Swinging off from the cattle, they rode their own smaller circle abreast of the Cheyennes' running line. But he had to yell at young Jim Hope to make him stay with the horse herd. He saw Clay start from Joy's wagon, turn and go back.

Little black puffs of smoke began to rise and drift above the Indians, wild shooting, at too long a range for their old-fashioned guns. He kept an eye on Quarternight just ahead.

They were half around the herd when the old man threw up his arm. "Hold in, boys! Here they come!" He let out his rebel yell.

Lew swung his buckskin with his knee and halted, facing out. Some instinct out of Quarternight's Apache days had let him time the moment of a charge. For the Cheyennes had pivoted again. They came on in a solid running front.

The blast of Springfield-Allins was like the rattle of beans in a gourd. Beyond his own sights he saw a gap break wide open. It was a withering fire. Horses went down. He saw the way the Cheyennes plunged with them, unable to kick free of the rawhide loops that held their legs. He felt cool and a little sick.

The charge broke and scattered. He called, "That's enough," and admired the stolid courage that brought some of the red men back to pick up the wounded. Then off at a distance out of range the ragged line continued its circle. But that blast had taught them something. At three quarters around the herd they pulled in and bunched up close together. He could see their arms making signs and hear the gobble-talk.

He fed a handful of shells into the side of his rifle and said to Quarternight, "That'll make 'em powwow some. All we need is time."

It was past noon. Any moment ought to bring Joe Wheat and the cavalry up over the edge of the plain. With his gun filled he took a long look off southeast beyond the bunched Cheyennes and thought once there was something but couldn't be sure. The powwow went on. He brought his eyes along the silent line of his men, curious to read their faces.

Old John and Ash Brownstone had been in this hole before and only stared off at the Indians, undisturbed. Next to Ash, Neal Good sat with a wooden look on his dark half - Spanish features. Charley Storms, beyond Neal, had worked in Arizona. He must have fought Apaches.

Steve was the last in line. He had to lean forward in his saddle to see his face. Its color was high. But there was no scare in it, only that flushed excitement. As far as he knew this was the tightest place Steve had ever been in, waiting through moments that could show the unnerved weakness in a man. And seeing none of that in him, he had a sure, convincing knowledge. Steve at other times was only scared of something in his head.

The Cheyennes abruptly stopped their gabble. It left a strange dead hush. He saw their horses move a little. All their painted faces turned. Clay Manning's yell was like a shot behind his back.

He jerked around and saw Clay near the wagons and heard him shout again. North beyond the longhorns a lone mounted Indian had risen from the ground. A blanket whirled above his head. He was alone for an instant. Then the earth seemed to open behind him, pouring up horses and naked brown men.

Things have a way of happening, swift in the action yet tormentingly slow to the quick flashing of a man's mind. Lew felt himself move. But it was like those dreams in which he struggled against an unseen force that held him back. He saw forty or fifty Cheyennes pour up and strike toward the herd at its farther rim. They were after cattle.

Quarternight yelled, "Let 'em go! Watch here!"

From the south a bunched run was coming on again. He pivoted back and steadied his horse and emptied the magazine of his rifle. Once more those ranks broke under the repeating fire of the Springfield-Allins.

Off across the herd the Indians had struck in a flying wedge. Their terrific impact sent a wave of motion through the massed pool. It rolled backward as the longhorns turned and rammed at those behind them, and even before that struggle reached the edge near the horses and wagons he knew what it would do. He grabbed his reins left-handed and threw his buckskin forward. Less than fifty yards separated him. He could see Joy's white face and Clay Manning fixed

He could see their arms making signs and hear the gobble talk.

in his saddle close to her wagon seat. These things he saw while his horse was running toward them and yet seemed to be standing still.

He yelled at Clay. The waves of fighting longhorns had struck their terror into the horse herd. He saw Jim Hope and Moonlight Bailey fail to hold them. Owl-Head Jackson's four-mule team plunged and reared against his tightened reins. But it was Joy's team that he aimed for in this flash of time.

There was that instant when Clay Manning could have saved her, as the mules bolted, tearing the reins from her grip. He could have grabbed their bridles or caught the girl from the seat. Instead he tried to turn the horses, saw his mistake too late. Their running flood hit him and carried him on.

With Clay gone there was no one near the girl. Her mules were kicking as they ran. His own buckskin was snapping like a dog at the horses and cattle that blocked his way. He clubbed the bony skulls of longhorns with his rifle. A lane parted. He was half across before it closed again. Their horns were lances stabbing at his legs. He kicked at them and tramped them down and in that struggle could no longer watch the wagon.

He was almost through when he saw it and the half a dozen Cheyennes who had raced back on that side of the herd to cut it off. They swept around it, running. The next moment they vanished completely from the earth.

A last stubborn chain of longhorns blocked him. As he broke free he heard Quarternight's rebel yell. He looked back. The two war parties had joined, scattering west behind a bunch of split-off cattle. To the south was a moving spot of blue.

The wagon's white top was ahead of him then, down in a hidden channel of some ancient stream bed that twisted away to the east. The mules had halted, tangled in their harness. The seat was empty. A trampled swath of footprints led back toward the Wichita range.

His first minutes' run down the channel's looping course was blind and unreasoning, thinking only he'd catch them around the next bend. One of their mounts had the extra burden of carrying Joy. It would slow their pace.

He quirted his tiring buckskin for better than a mile and the swath of trampled grass ran on vacantly ahead. He gave in then to his knowledge of their swifter ponies. His own had already given its best.

To crosscut between one bend and another he swung up the channel bank. He looked south and suddenly pulled his horse in and rode in short, fast circles. At the same time he drew his forty-four and shot it into the air. The far-off spot of blue was plain now—Joe Wheat bringing the cavalry troop. Yet at more than two miles they couldn't hear his gun and gave no sign of recognizing his riding signal. They kept on toward the stalled herd.

Back there, equally two miles away, he could see the little darting figures of men spreading out to catch the horses. While almost out of sight beyond them the split-off bunch of cattle were vanishing to the west.

Someone must have found the wagon. They'd follow. No time for him to go back and get help. Once the Cheyennes reached the Wichita canyons they'd vanish like rats in a stack of hay. He sent his little buckskin running on, feeling how even this short pause had given him new wind.

The channel wandered back and forth, the banks gently sloping, its bottom smooth and green. The short cuts let him gain a lot. They'd keep under cover themselves, following down the crooked way. He watched backward, hoping any moment that some of the outfit would show up. But they might be riding directly along the Indians' trail. Each time he plunged into the winding course there was only the empty trampled grass. Those devils could move!

His run brought the black Wichitas looming up into the fog that had held low overhead all day. Light around him began to fade. The channel straightened. He saw water of North Fork Creek beyond the narrow mouth.

He loped on for half a mile and the hunch that had pulled him this far became like a magnet losing its force. The wash lay empty on ahead. A sense of every moment taking her farther from him with those brown devils made his skin crawl. No use going on this way any more. He pulled to a stop and sat listening. Any sound from the canyon mouths would carry far in the still air. Not even a blue jay's warning chatter broke the Wichita's dead hush. His heart went cold. He was turning to head back down the stream when there came a coyote's quavering bark.

It held him rigid. Too early in the evening for those animals to be on the prowl. He pulled his rifle from its scabbard and saw his buckskin's little black-tipped ears swing and point. There was danger here. But he could locate nothing up where they directed. Slowly he moved the horse again.

"Hold on, son!" Old Willy Nickle stepped from the willow fringe.

"Willy!" he said and rode toward him. "You old coon!"

"Been seein' you," said Willy. That was all just then. He turned his gentle changeless face and stared off blankly. But he might be learning things; you never could tell. Lew waited, keeping down his sudden impatience.

"Well," he said in a moment and brought his eyes around. "There's Indians knocking about here, so there is. Cheyennes. They give you a fight? Seems like I was watching from the hills, but was too much fog."

"We held them off," he said. And then it burst from him: "They got the girl!"

Unconcerned, old Willy said, "So they did."

"You saw them?" He moved his horse. "Which way?"

Willy stood there calmly looking up. "Now you hold on. Don't you never go trailing Indians up too close. It was Crazy Bear had her on his pony. Him and six of his bucks. They're in the hills by now and they'll be watching back. No, you give an Indian time to think he's safe."

"Time!" he said. "With the girl?"

"They'll wait for that," said Willy. "Take a white man now and he'd risk his hide to stop. But Crazy Bear, he'll want to parade her in camp first and maybe get some buck to fight him for her. Seems like an Indian has always got to mix it up with fighting. Well, this nigger don't know why." He looked north up the creek, nodding. "You ride on now, easy." He stepped back into the willows and was gone.

This was no time to doubt old Willy Nickle. Yet it wasn't the way he'd get on the hunt himself. He'd find the trail and ride it. But he knew that Willy was half Indian in most things by now, wise to all their tricks and able to understand the language of any plains tribe.

In a little while a canyon stream came down to join North Fork. He was standing on its bank. "They turned up here," he said and pointed. "See, they're leaving sign." Little twigs and a few green leaves knocked from the oaks farther up were floating down the water. "Means they don't think they're followed. That's a heap careless for Cheyennes. Must be likker in 'em yet . . . Well, it's plain where they're headed."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

The Hoover Library on War, Revolution and Peace at Stanford Universit contains documents of World War I considered so dangerous to persons now alive that they are sealed in concrete vaults.

The only known quadruped redwood tree is in Lilley's Grove, Mendocino county.

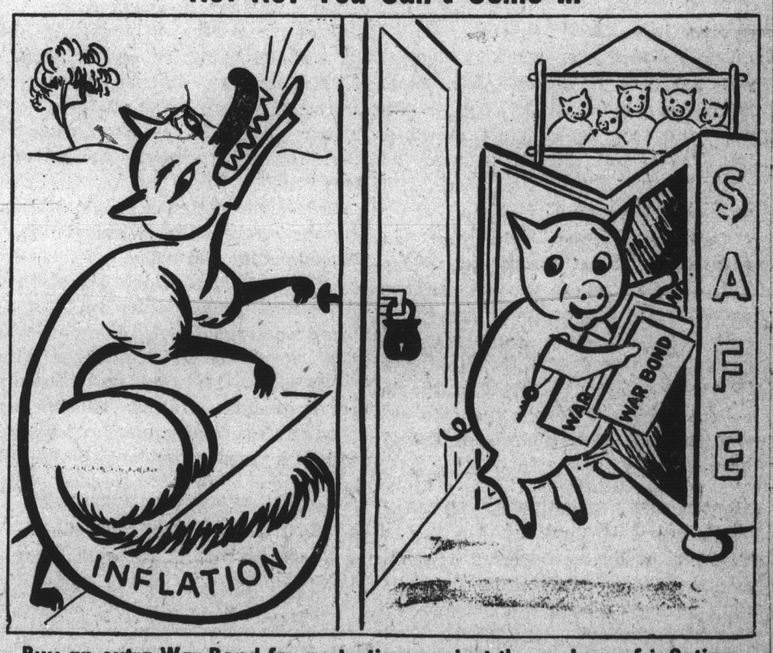
March Of Dimes Nets $463,810 In Nor. California

People in the forty eight counties of Northern California contributed a grand total of $463,810, a record sum, to the 1944 Infantile Paralysis March of Dimes Campaign, Dan Marovich, California representative for the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis announced.

This sum was more than double last year's total of $224,820. The record-breaking subscription to fight the dread polio disease represents the combined efforts of the March of Dimes campaign and the appeal carried out by the motoin picture industry.

In making public the report, Marovich stated that advices from Basil O'Connor, president of the National Foundation revealed the sum of $500,000 has been expended on the Kenny method and to date over nine hundred technicians had been trained in the Kenny system. Recently the University of Minnesota was given a grant of $175,000 by the national foundation to further evaluate the Kenny system.

No! No! You Can't Come In



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WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Pohley Brothers—

W. Pohley in recent days has heard from his three sons in the U. S. armed forces, John, in the U. S. navy, was on the battle ship Augusta which was in on the invasion of France on D-day. Bill Pohley, second son, is in the U. S. army and is in France. Ed Pohley last son to leave here about two years ago, is now in Italy near Rome. He was sent into North Africa and remained there many months a portion of the time being spent in guarding prisoners of war.

Hal Draper, Jr.—

Lt. Hal Draper, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Draper of Grove street is now stationed in Gowan Field, near Boise, Idaho. He expects to complete his course of training there about the last of July. Hal is a bombadier in the U. S. air forces.

Cledith Jones—

Master Sergeant Cledith Jones who has been in Camp Bowie, Texas is now in camp in West Virginia. His wife and four months old daughter left Texas and are living near his army camp.

Cameron Larsen—

Cameron Larsen, who has just completed "boot" camp at Farragut, Idaho, naval station arrived Saturday evening to spend leave here with his wife, two daughters and parents. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Larsen. Cameron was on the staff of the local post office before going into service and has a wide circle of friends here.

BANK OF AMERICA DIVIDENDS

Directors of Bank of America N. T. & S. A. have declared regular dividends for the current semi-annual period on both the common and the $2 cumulative preferred stock, payment to be made on June 30 to shareholders of record as of June 15th.

Dividend declared on the common stock was $1.20 for the six months at the regular annual rate of $2.40 per share.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanley and family of San Francisco have rented a home on Nimrod street for the summer and fall. They came to Nevada City on recommendations of their physician who is treating one of the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pearce and his sister, Mrs. J. J. Jackson and son spent Sunday in Sacramento visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Myers arrived in this city during the week end. She spent last week with her husband at Burlingame where they purchased a home.

On Saturday relatives and friends received the news of the sudden severe heart attack and illness of Charles Wild, native of this city, who has resided in San Francisco many years.

Dudley Pederson returned Thursday from a business trip to Salt Lake City. He was accompanied by his wife and they visited several of his relatives while there.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ewing were business visitors in this city from Oakland. He attended to business affairs during the week end.

Lieut. and Mrs. V. J. Nugent, son in law and daughter, respectively, of Al Huson have returned to Kingman Arazona, where Lieut. Nugent is an officer in the U. S. Air Corps. His furlough of two weeks was spent in this city.

Herbert and Henry Paine, of North Bloomfield were business visitors in Nevada City Saturday.

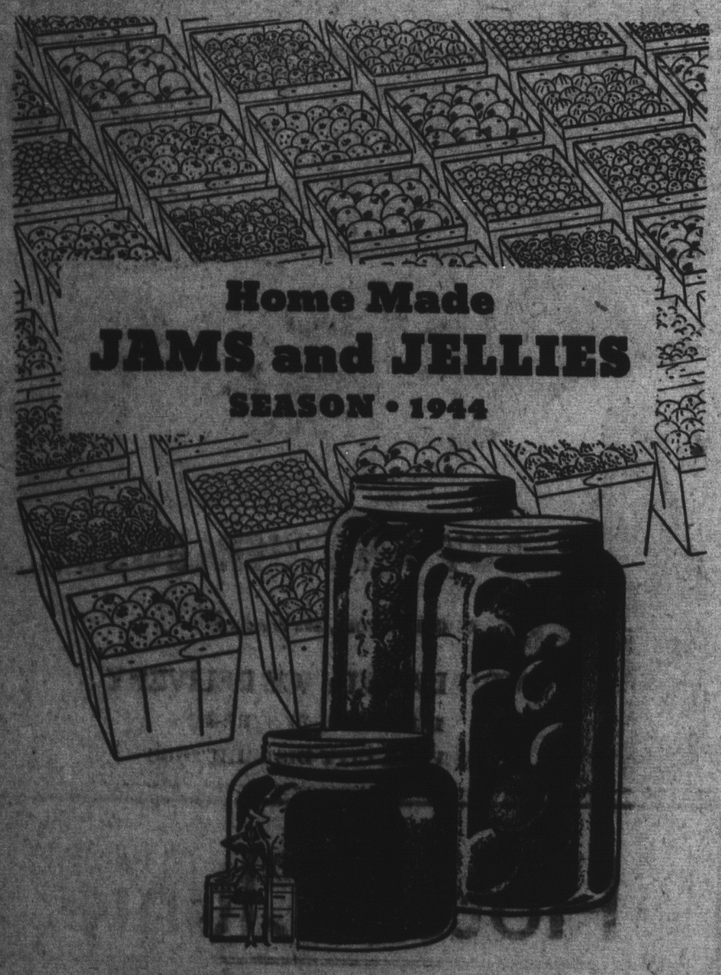
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Davidson of Alleghany and Victor Buck of Orleans Flat spent Saturday in Nevada City attending to business affairs.

Miss Lois Ivey, assistant postmaster in Salida, Utah, is visiting with the Pohley family on Park avenue. She is a former resident of this city.

DOG BITES GIRLS

While returning to their home on Piety Hill, two little girls, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. O. Ronningen, were bitten by a dog while on Tribulation Trail. The elder, 12 years old was bitten on the leg and a younger sister on the arm.

The children were treated by Dr. B. W. Hummelt and dog impounded and placed under observation for ten days.



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Ladies...prepare for Food Commandos who raid your kitchen. Put up p-l-e-n-t-y of jams and jellies and fruits during the next few months. There is extra sugar alloted for this purpose. Fill your pantry shelves with healthful sweets. You will contribute to the war effort by making more canned foods available to our boys overseas.

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BEWARE OLIVE PARLATORIA, ITS SPREADING

Beware the insifnificant looking, small gray scale insect pest commonly known as the olive parlatoria scale, scientifically known as Parlatoria oleae, Colv. It is gradually spreading in California and may soon be in your backyard infesting shrubs and fruit.

According to County Agricultural Commissioner H. L. Lageson, this article is designed to scare you. Why? Because, according to investigations and surveys made by the State Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine and the county agricultural commissioners, this scale insect promises to be one of the worst pests of ornamental plants and fruit trees yet introduced into California. It is spreading rapidly in spite of all means being taken to prevent it.

It was first discovered in Calffornia at Fresno in October 1934, by Clifford Canfield. It had apparently been established there for a number of years. It was found to occupy an area of approximately 110 square miles, including most of the city of Fresno. in the first survey conducted during 1935 to determine how far it had spread. It occurs only in two other places in the United States —Baltimore, Maryland and Tucson, Arizona. It came to this country from the Mediterranean.

The name olive parlatoria scale is misleading as to the seriousness of this scale insect, since it not only infects olive, but practically all of the deciduous fruits and a myriad of common garden ornamentals as well as three of our most common native shrubs, the wild lilac, toyon, and the manzanita. There are more than 170 known host plants.

The effect of this scale insect on the host is startling. It affects all parts of the plant, the branches, the leaves, and the fruit, and apparently produces a substance taxic to the plant tissues, because it discolors the branches, makes yellowish spots on the leaves, and produces a reddish discoloration on the surface of most fruits affected. Not only do the female scales produce this injury but also the small elongate male scales, an uncommon occurence in this type of scale insect.

It is difficult and expensive to control. Ordinary sprays are not very effective since the dark lavender body of the scale insect not only is protected by the upper scale covering but is also protected from beneath by a ventral envelope which prevents the spray solution from making contact with the insect's body.

It is successfully controlled by fumigation with either cyanide or methyl bromide gas in a tight fumigation chamber.

It has no known significant parasites but produces from two to three generations per season, thus assuring a heavy buildup of populations from year to year.

So far it has resisted all efforts to prevent its spread and has been extending the area of infestation from year to year in spite of quarantine restrictions and annual treatment by a combination spraying and fumigation of all outlying infestations.

Since its discovery in 1934, the infested area has extended to all of Fresno County, half of Madera and half of Tulare counties, a portion of Kings County and many outlying infestations have been found in Kern, Merced and Stanislaus counties. By far the greater majority of new outlying infestations are traceable to snigle infested plants, such as a rose bush, a privet plant, or lilac bush carried by private auto from one friend to another or by a family moving to a new place of residence from the heavily infested region. In one case, a local infestation was traced to an infested flowering peach tree which was moved from Fresno county to Stansslaus county with a family changing residence. The flowering peach had been kept inside the family dwelling, in a pot for some time before the family purchased a house and lot and planted it in the yard. The local infestation was the result.

This type of spread is by far the most difficult to prevent because the host plants so transported are commonly not reported to the agricultural inspector for inspection at destination. The resultant infestation is usually well established by the time it can be located by survey crews.

Persons who carry plants from the infested area to their friends or their own propety away from the infested area without first having them treated at available fumigation chambers are, in fact, "digging the grave" for the shrubery or orchards in the vicinity where the plants are carried. Untreated infestations will eventually kill branches in the shrubs and the trees; will deform and discolor the fruit and stunt the growth of plants until they are morthless.

What can you do to protect yourself and others, Mr. Citizen, from this serious scale pest? First, have all plants treated and certified by the county agricultural commissioner before you accept or bring them from the infested area. Second, have all plants inspected by your local agricultural inspector before you plant them, he is your servant hired to protect you from pest infestations. Third, spread the word to your friends and neighbors to do likewise. In protecting themselves your neighbors will be protecting you. Fourth, remember that once established in your vicinity this insect will multiply and spread from place to place without the slightest regard for fences or property lines.

BIRTH RATE MAY RISE IF HELP IS GIVEN MOTHERS

By LEONE BAXTER

Wholly apart from eugenics, a new and unsuspected aid is offered in England today for the problem of falling birthrates in the strata of citizens seemingly best fitted, intellectually and morally to rear children.

The plan should be of equal interest here in the United States where, similarly, birthrates in the brackets best able to produce sound and healthy young citizens, are dropping consistently and have been for decades. Postponed marriages will give a sharp rise to the birthrate immediately following the war, but a long decline is expected thereafter. However, the British proposal has additional aspects to whet public interest.

In a memo to Brtiain's Minister of Labor, pointing out that many potentially fine mothers aren't having babies because they can't care for them properly, Miss Nancy Adams, chief woman officer of the British Trades Union Congress, declares: "If we want larger families, then we must provide household help for mothers as part of the regular welfare services."

A cautious critic might pessimistically inquire exactly where these domestic aides will be found in war time either in England or America.

Women who have seen their precious household jewels slip into temporary but better paid war jobs, know they can't hope to match those wages much as they may need help in the house. They know the situation isn't going to improve until the war is over. And when that time comes, they'd like to have better, more efficient help than before.

With many former domestics out of service and no new ones being trained, just where will such help come from? Miss Adams has the answer to that one, too, and a practical answer:

A rigid training program of from six months to two years for prospective home workers, proper examination and certification, set wage scales—and a brand new status, supplanting that of the old time "domestic."

Such a program would provide the first real help ever offered a worthy profession. It would tend to dignify an occupation now sadly in need of dignity, helping to rebuild its loyal but war thinned ranks with prideful people happy in their work. And as for the plan's original purpose, it might conceivably give wings to the birthrate figures, too, as Miss Adams predicts, by helping to lift a load from homes which might easily and happly rear a full quota of children if proper care for larger families were easily available.

With the number of new babies and new home workers both in an alarming state of decline, and such proposal offering solution to two major problems at one fell swoop would seem worth a trial here as well as in England.

More than $100,000,000 worth of quicksilver was taken from the New Almaden and Guadalupe Mines, near San Jose.

The North Pole was discovered by Robert E. Peary in 1909.

The Donahue monument, on Market Street in San Francisco commemorates Peter Donahue, founder of the city's first iron works, first street railway, and first gas company.

Sonora's sidewalks are said to be the only marble ones in the world.

Sacramento in 1850 averaged one killing a night in its gambling houses old records say.

STATE FORESTRY COMMITTEE TO VISIT NEV. CITY

The California Legislature's Forestry Committee of which Senator George Biggar of Mendocino County, is chairman, will visit Nevada City noon June 21st, during a statewide survey of forests and examination of conditions and problems pertaining to them.

With Senator Biggar there will be the other members of the committee, Senator Oliver Carter of Shatsa County, Assemblyman Paul Denny of Siskiyou County, and Assemblyman Jacob Leonard of San Benito County.

Accompanying the committee will be Gen. Warren Hannum, State Director of Natural Resources, William Rosecrans, chairman of the Board of Forestry, Daniel Fritz, professor of forestry in the University of California and secretary of the committee, Kenneth Waller, general manager of the Red River Lumber Company, Jeff Prendergast, manager of a San Bernardino irrigation company, DeWitt Nelson, once supervisor of the Tahoe National Forest and now aid to M. B. Pratt, state forester.

This party will leave Auburn early next Wednesday morning for Forest Hill where they will view the war forced destruction of immature timber, typical of many other localities. They will then visit Grass Valley and Nevada City. It is proposed to show the group the 800 acre burnt area in Blue Tent, four miles northeast of Nevada City, on which the timber went up in smoke several years ago.

The visitors will also view the Gelhaus Ranch in Chicago Park where under capable management a considerable acreage of pine forest promises good dividends.

Wednesday evening, business and professional men, Tahoe Forest officials, and lumbermen will meet the visitors at dinner in the Bret Harte Inn, where there will be an informal discussion of forest conditions, lumbering operations, fire control, and the best methods of treating cut over timber lands.

CHILD LOSES FINGER

Helen Ivy, two years old, the daughter of Mrs. Clare Ivy on the Banner Road, lost her index finger, when an older child, learning to use an axe, brought it down on her hand.

The child was taken to the Community Hospital in Grass Valley where it was found that the middle finger also had been injured.

BORN

BRITTON—In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 10, 1944, to Capt. and Mrs. Alfred B. Britton, a son.

N. C. Government Costs $33.26 Per Capita

Costs of Nevada county government alone amounted to $33.26 per capita in the county for 1942-43, California Taxpayers association study of data for county government expenditures, just made public by the state controller, shows.

Costs per capita for the county government for 1942-43 were divided among administration, $3.85 per person; protection to persons and property $2.53; highways and bridges $4.10; hospitals, health and welfare $21.73; other functions, $1.05 and debt service none.

High point in per capita expenditures in the county was 1941-42, when county spending averaged $34.23 per person, the association stated.

The state wide average per capita cost of county government in California in 1942-43 was $23.08, compared with a high for the past seven years of $29.23 for 1904-41 the association found.

The decrease in per capita costs in 1942-43 reflects, in most counties, the curtailment brought about in many activities of county government by the continuation of the war.

For the current fiscal year, 1943-44 and for next year, 1944-45, the association warned that county expenditures will show a great increase over previous years beause of increased welfare costs, primarily for old age aid. Expenditures for aid to the needy aged, blind, and dependent children are made through the county government, though a good share of their cost is financed by the state and federal governments, the association pointed out.

SURPRISE PACKAGE

"I've seen it all' is a popular phrase in the Southwest Pacific theatre. A checkroom girl in a Red Cross club in Australia put a lot of feeling into those four words when she reached for an ammunition bag being checked by a corporal. "Check this, please," he said. She gulped and took a second look—there in the bag was a four weeks old kangaroo.

"Are you serious?" she asked.

"Sure," said the corporal. "We're going to dinner. Just hang the bag on a hook and she'll sleep till we get back."

Named "Ninepence Josephine" by Cpl. Norman Seddon of a Troop Carrier Squardon when he found her the week before hopping alone on a mountain top in northeastern Australia. Unable to find the mother, Cpl. Seddon adopted her.

San Francisco was the first community in the world to adopt the cable car as a means of transportation.

The original Hotel Del Monte, built by Col. Charles Crocker, was nicknamed "Crocker's Folly" but proved to be one of the world's finest resorts.

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